Hi Marco,

Sorry it took so long to get back to you. I needed to take care of a handful of chores around the cliff house which didn’t include cleaning the egg remnants on frying pan caused by my wife’s 15-year young son now heading out the door to have fun with his surfing buddies, none of whom, by the way, appeared to be able to get up, as I did, early this morning given how they are only teenagers and need more sleep than those of us going on 3 times their age who are also not in the least bit busy having to keep track of our lies from day one that besides for being time consuming also consumes a whole lot of energy, agree?

Did your parents raise you with the understanding that a lie is a lie is a lie is a lie. Only liars need good memories to keep remembering all their lies.

I find it excruciatingly boring having to spell, period.

Come to think of it when I was out this morning I was having the hardest time positioning myself correctly on takeoff and so I feel compelled to get out there again, sooner rather than later, and see if I can improve.

Would you like for me to email you with the results?
Would you consider sharing this email with your parents and grandparents assuming of course any of them are still alive?

Contributing to my delay was the fact that I was dealing with a number of others things including having to constantly drink water as well as reduce the size of several photos.

I now need to move more in to the shade, on to one of the black Italian reclining chairs away from the black most comfortable leather couch that is now full on in the sun.

I guess I could lower the sunshades but then I wouldn’t be able to see the waves rolling in; it simply not enough for us more visual types to just hear the roaring waves.

By The Way, do you agree with my wife that I should stop screwing around and put up on just3ants.com a video of me making love to her, just checking to see if you are paying attention.

Actually, Marie Dion Gevisser is not the first to tell me of the importance video plays in getting the attention of people who have no imagination.

Moreover, although my most appropriate French-Canadian wife is loath to use foul language unless on that very rare occasion foul language is all that one can say which remember once used is not only there “ad-infinitum” but more often than not it serves to worse than distract, soften the impact of one’s blows.

Wouldn’t you agree that if you were in my shoes you would first reach out to people who have imagination and let the remainder eventually concede the one and only reason they choose not to read my highly informative communications is that they prefer to live in denial?

Could you try explaining to yourself why it is that you understand perfectly well the extraordinary “footprint” I have on the Internet and yet you felt nothing about replying to my communiqué despite not once coming across my name in print or my face in FOOLS NAMES, FOOLS FACES IN PUBLIC PLACES such as CNN?

Do you think you could explain to your family members, colleagues, friends as well as enemies the method to my madness and why Boris Senior, a former Deputy Chief of Israel Air Force was not the only member of the Jewish Underground who felt back in the fall of 1972 when I was still just 15 that I was well on my way to be head of the Mossad were it not for my having pointed out certain of their weaknesses that were then relayed back to David Ben Gurion who I had first met with just weeks before on November 1st, 1972 outside his most humble home on Kibbutz Sde Boker located in the Negev Desert, near Beersheba, Israel.

Are you in the least bit surprised that my Royal-Mater-Mother was the first “civilian” in to the captured territories of the Sinai following the June 1967 6 Day War?
http://just3ants.com/FamilyTrees/GevisserBadash/zena/impwom/default.shtml

Not to mention why my highly secretive mother also insisted I keep a diary on that 4 month Ulpan and that the first thing I should do was write down Boris Senior’s name right under the name of her bank, Bank Leumi.

Would you be mad with me if I were to tell you that I never had a mother and that my Allied fighter-bomber-pilot father Bernie Gevisser provided both the sperm and egg and then had one of our Black female South African slaves carry me in their womb until I was born some 51 odd years ago yesterday?

Well I certainly would be pissed off, beginning with God.

BTW, I just saw a news headline on Drudge report about a man saying his is pregnant and alongside there is a picture of a man with the same sized belly my wife and I saw at lunch today on the deck of the Del Mar Plaza; and to top it off the man lifted up his shirt as he hobbled by and began rubbing his stomach.

Why don’t the Del Mar City council come up with an anti-obscenity law and then charge offenders an arm and a leg?

BTW, you can access the “Tibetan Guerrillas” email as well as my two most current heavily broadcasted communiqués by clicking the hyperlinks below:


You don’t need to worry about viruses and the such since you would know it isn’t a good idea to even think, let alone spam folks like the Justice Department, Israeli Military Intelligence and the Mossad.

Sad to think about this one man trying to pick up on my wife telling her this sob story as I waited our table, about how he is now down to 2 horses from 4 and is having to actually go out and earn a living.

Not to mention do you think it makes any difference to US Americans the fact that the CIA were training Tibetan monk guerrillas in the Colorado Rockies at the same time the CIA along with British intelligence services were spearheading the most macabre biological weapons programme in conjunction with the South African Defense-Offense Force during the 45 odd years the 3 Branches of the United States Government supported the most brutal South African Apartheid Regime and in
return this beyond belief evil Apartheid Regime allowed United States Government business interests to pay for the gold and other precious mineral resources stolen from the majority of Black South Africans such as Tefo Mohapi with worthless-fictitious and so very blood stained De Beers-US Dollars?

It is my understanding that Mr. Jeffrey R. Krinsk of Finkelstein & Krinsk is now back in his offices and perhaps you would like to also give him a call if for no other reason than have him confirm my “credibility” were it to still be in doubt.

Suffice to also say I would appreciate that you don’t waste a moment in forwarding this communiqué to the in-house General Counsel of Harvard University as I—we now proceed forward in getting people such as yourself to electronically sign a Petition of Impeachment for each and every member of the current United States Congress?

Kindly,

Gary

Ps – Would you know how I could get a copy of Sarah Golden’s thesis that apparently credits my highly literate and so very funny French-Canadian wife for Marie Dion Gevisser’s very significant contribution to Mr. King Golden Jr. Esq’s wife receiving her PhD in early child education or some similar nonsense title?

Not to mention, I doubt very much Mrs. Golden, now a big shot at Head Start in Washington DC, talks much to the school boards she coaches about her and her constantly womanizing husband’s personal “hands-on” experience raising their 3 children given how for starters Mr. Golden, a former General Counsel of Defense-Offence contractor Science Applications International Corporation couldn’t be found, ever since he graduated both Berkeley as well as the University of Virginia Law School, without a bagful of pot within arms reach, which is just one of the things my former one American attorney of umpteen years had in common with his “bosom buddy”, Mr. Roger W. Robinson, the most significant De Beers “spook” in President Ronald W. Reagan’s first administration.

To mention little of “Our man Roger” was the protégé of De Beers banker with the “household name”, David Rockefeller, Chairman of the Board of Chase Manhattan Bank who along with J. P. Morgan and Co. feature quite prominently in Hollywood blockbuster author Edward Jay Epstein’s most fascinating non-fiction novel, The Diamond Invention.

It is now my understanding that the entire audio of the phone message left for me by De Beers price-fixing dealer, Mr. Ernest Slotar who I have known intimately for the past 360 months + 8 days since arriving on the same plane as his wife and youngest daughter from South Africa back on March 17th, 1978, can be found on the “$ hit list” [sic] located on the homepage of www.just3ants.com.

[Word count 1543]
Hi Gary,

No I have not seen it. Would you like to resend it to me?

Kindly,

Marco

---

Marco Lindsey
Office of the Dean
Haas School of Business
University of California, Berkeley
545 Student Services Building, #1900 Suite S522
Berkeley, CA  94720-1900
(510) 643-2027

---

Marco, did you get the important email I sent Tom?

Gary

---

Tom Campbell

Although your message has been received, I am out of the office beginning March 21st, and I will be returning to the office on March 26th. I will not have access to email while I am away, but if you have an urgent matter, please contact Marco Lindsey (marco@haas.berkeley.edu).

With warm regards,

Tom